

citing moment has come, the ropes and strings are being cut, but it takes more than half a dozen of us to do this very quickly for the bale is done up so very carefully that it would take a long time for one to undo it.

The bale is opened and everything is before us; clothes of all sorts and sizes, toys, cooking things and often one or two large cakes; a good sign how we will spend Christmas or Epiphany. Often things are secrets to us. Miss Moody pulls something out and says: "I know what this is," and then calmly tells us to turn our backs for a moment. And so the bale is unpacked and the mess is cleared away. Candies are put in large jam bottles and stood in a row waiting for some exciting time to come.

SOPHY.

Our Epiphany Party.

On Epiphany we gave a little party to the grown-ups. We asked Miss Moody about it first, so she helped us and gave us the nice cake which came in the bale. We also clubbed together and got some sweets of all sorts and we decorated up the place. Miss R. Moody showed us how to make some pretty little flowers out of paper; they looked pretty. We all of us wore our pink summer dresses.

We also got some little presents for everyone. We made a fish-pond for our party, we got a screen and a long rod with a safety-pin at the end of the string, then each one threw it over the screen and caught their present, so it went on till it came to the smallest. When it was over we had the refreshments and some coffee and cake to eat.

MARIA.

About Sleigh Riding.

When it snowed we went for a sleigh ride in the frunt, down on the path. We had a lovely time sleigh riding. Sometimes two of us would go on one sleigh, go down swiftly, when the sleigh stops suddenly and gives a little jurk we fall on each other and go roaling down a little way while another sleigh is coming down we get so skared that we scream to them and tell them to stop, but instead of stoping they go another way. When we come again some one else gets on, when the sleigh does not go down, swiftly we pull each other down.

Sometimes we bob-sleighs, the swiftest sleigh at the frunt, then when we are all ready off we go again down the path. Sometimes the first sleigh does not go fast enough, so the other sleigh pushes it long so it would go fast.

JOSEPHINE.